CH 32

Karsyn POV

He had to stop the smile on his face as he got out of his car. He was actually happy with the turn of events this evening. Raygan had voiced that she was going to accept him, which made both him and Crush happy. Strolled into the packhouse to find Renee prowling around, she looked right at him.

"She didn't open it in front of me, Renee."

She sighed and he looked at her little on the apologetic side, "But she did tell me that Danny was there to stop a new war from happening, so I honestly don't think that she is harming him. He's just fine, I'm sure."

"Do you think she'll let you see him?" she asked, looking up at him.

"Perhaps, if not, maybe she'll take a photo so you can see his state."

"I would like that...She doesn't really seem all that brutal."

"No, she doesn't. Seems level-headed and fair from my perspective. But I can see that there is a side to her that would do what was needed in war. That if father can't be contained, Danny would likely pay the price for it."

She sighed "I'm doing my best, Kar. But he holds a very big grudge against that pack for killing his father and most of the pack."

"Did he tell you it was this pack that started that war, and got their asses kicked for it? His own father started that war. He has no right to be angry with them."

She stared up at him for a long moment. "You don't hold a grudge against them?"

"No. We've been at peace for 50 years. I've never not once heard of anything going on between ours and their pack. Not even so much as an argument. It's why I can't understand his reaction. His need to blame them when the evidence is not solid."

"The photos."

"If I wanted to start two packs I disliked, warring against each other, that is how I would do it, make one think the other took something that belongs to them. That is how it looks to not only me but to my unit and to Alpha Raygan herself."

"So, what are you doing about Demi?"

"I am actually working with Alpha Raygan to find out what is going on, why someone wants to start a war between the two packs. For what reason, if we can figure this out. We should be able to narrow things down and get Demi back into this pack."

"She's willing to help us?"

"Yes." He nodded, "to resolve the war that father wants to rage. She is willing to do so."

"Doesn't sound like she or her pack took Demi then."

"No, it doesn't Renee. Father is blinded by his anger from childhood. There is a possibility at the end of all this that the Wintering Moon and Cold Moon could become allied and no longer would there be animosity or threats of war ever again."

She was just staring at him now. "Do you want that?"

"It would be the best thing. Don't you think? If things went back to how they were originally."

"What do you mean, Kar?"

"We were allied once, we were not enemies. Were the two packs the king deemed to protect the realm portal. We would fight side by side once upon a time. Got along, before my grandfather got greedy and wanted to expand and take over another pack for himself."

"We weren't always enemies?" she stared up at him almost with disbelief.

"No, not until 50 years ago." He nodded "And we started the war. Father's anger is displaced."

"It's a lot to think about." Renee sighed and wandered off.

It was indeed, for her who'd come here after the war was well and truly over, and was mated to his father, who was dead set against the Wintering Moon Pack. Blamed them for everything he could.

He looked at his father's closed office door and wondered how he was going to get that man to come around to Raygan. She was the worst person in the world as far as he was concerned. She was also currently holding his son prisoner in her cells. It wasn't going to go down so well when he found out Demi was also over there.

At some point, all three of his children were going to be inside the Wintering Moon Pack, two Mated into it and one a prisoner. He had to get Danny back, get Raygan to hand him over and return him. So that his father could see she wasn't all bad, though that would open his father up to attacking her pack again.

He could not allow that; she would take to his pack without a thought, to defend hers. Even as his Mate, she would defend her pack with all she had, it would have to come first, seeing as they were not Marked and Mated. Even then, he knew she would still defend it against his father. He sighed this was going to be a logistical nightmare. His father had better not do anything stupid.

Might not like the fact that his own son would go on the defensive and put himself between him and Raygan. He knew he would too, he couldn't let his father hurt her. She was his Mate, unclaimed officially yet, but still they had just voiced that they would be claiming each other.

Headed off to his suite he'd stated he would start working on the allied agreement between the two packs, found his unit up there in the Alpha's entertainment zone with his grandmother, Mika, sitting having a drink and chatting away with his boys.

"Grandmother," he greeted her.

"Grandson, how goes your meeting with Alpha Raygan?"

"Not bad to be honest." He nodded.

Saw her look right at him for a moment and then she just poured him a scotch and handed it to him, "I

hope I have taught you well, young man."

"I recall your words growing up." He nodded and he did. His father had always hated the Wintering Moon, but his grandmother was the one that had bowed down and brokered the truce with Raygan herself. She never really said anything bad about Wintering Moon or Alpha Grant or Alpha Raygan either.

His grandmother understood the truth of that war better than anyone, that it was her Mate who had started it and died during it. She'd always schooled him on that they were the ones to start a war they could not win. Not to fall in line with his father's beliefs and let the anger of that one war consume him.

"How is Raygan? Doing well?"

He raised an eyebrow at her. "I only meet with her grandmother."

"You know Kar, I have been sitting and watching things unfold here inside this pack."

"Have you now?" he commented as he sank down.

She took up a seat right next to him and slipped her arm through his, sipped on her own scotch for a moment before stating "Now my young one. Do you want to know what I see?" She turned and looked right up at him, smiled even.

"Enlighten me Grandmother." He nodded. He'd seen her sit like this with other pack members, was an elder and liked to impart her wisdom to them, where she could.

"I see a chance for this pack and the Wintering Moon Pack to put their differences aside."

"And how do you see that happening?"

She chuckled softly "You know Alpha Raygan is 200 and still un-mated, yes."

"Yes." He frowned down at her now.

"If you'd be willing to offer yourself up to be her Mate, a union of the two warring bloodlines could stop the war altogether."

He heard Rick snort and glared at him. Heard his grandmother chuckle "I told them already, they seemed to think it was hilariously funny."

"I bet they did." He muttered and stared at the three of them who were now all chuckling.

"They do. But it is something you should think about. You are un-mated yourself, she would make for a good strong Luna, don't you think? And she is pure-blooded as well. Could handle your needs in the mating department."

Watched Rick nearly choke on his drink and then it was just snorted out of his nose, and Harvey and Mario were killing themselves laughing while Rick was having a choking fit over there.

His grandmother looked right at the boy and shook her head. "Something amuses them, even more I see."

"Hmm." Was his only reply.

"Kar?"

"Grandmother?"

"Would you consider it? I could broach the subject for this pack. Raygan and I have a kind of mutual respect for each other."

"Do you now?"

"Mmm, we see each other now and again. Nod in greeting and move on. I think I earned her respect that day, as tragic as the day was for both sides. She saw I truly didn't want war, that I wanted nothing more than to protect the remaining pack members. She didn't s*******r us, just accepted her mother's body back and returned to her pack. The peace treaty was brokered a few days later between herself and I."

"Not the monster father thinks she is, in other words."

"No, he was six, almost seven at the time. Terrified of the Alpha standing before us, in a full Alpha fury threatening to kill everyone, myself included. He was young and likely traumatised by it. Likely is all that he recalls, her towering over him all snarling and her Alpha Aura rolling out of her at us."

He sighed now, she did not know that they were already Mate's, but thought it was a good idea to try and have them pair up, become chosen Mate's to stop the war. Logically, it was a good plan. He'd heard many warring packs did that, offered up a child for the mating to the Heir or the Alpha himself, and a deal was struck. The meshing of the two warring packs bloodlines was the binding of the alliance that was made.

She patted his arm. "Will you at least consider it?"

"Perhaps," he stated and sipped his drink "Father, on the other hand..."

"I can handle my boy. Do you think she is pretty at all, Alpha Raygan?" she again smiled up at him.

He sighed "Grandmother."

"If I could wrangle a meeting for it, bring you two together along with her father and myself, perhaps your father to a sit down. Would you at least attend it?"

He was looking at his unit who were all staring at him now, they all knew the truth of he and Raygan, 'Just say yes.' Rick mind linked to him.

He looked at his Beta and shook his head at the man. "Grandson, don't say no just yet, at least think about it for a few days. I'll put a call in to Alpha Grant and suss out the possibility on his end of even holding a discussion."

His eyes moved right to his grandmother. "Don't do that, I'm not ready to even think about it."

"Alright Kar, but please it could solve many things between the packs. And as the Heir, this could be the way to actually get the pack. I could write in a stipulation that sees your father step down, and you take over. Proving that there would be no war, your father once stepped down, can't start a war without your permission." She patted his arm once more and stood up. "think about it. I know it's a lot and you'd be giving up your chance of a Goddess Gifted. But this could work." She smiled down at him now.

He watched her walk away down the hall and sighed, just bloody great his grandmother was going to start playing matchmaker between their two packs. Though it was an interesting thought. If he agreed to it, his father and he would likely walk into that pack and see Demi all happy and Marked and Mated. Would that

solve the issue of her being missing? He'd better give Raygan a heads up on his grandmother's thoughts.

10
Comments

18
Vote

LUCK DRAW >